HWISEL.

at New York as december take trait traces.

PELUME 44

#### MASCULINE " CHIVALRY.

These cases of smill indemenia have geomicly been recorded in the name columns, which because of coars Warn similar nature and their similarity is offentleanness. meets attention together

At parents a simbman possing the sight at a friend's house sought to enter the room at a pring girl. The the original call placers of Amounts household was awakened by the girl's eries and the in- passens assign - Departure about or the render expelled from the promises and disgraced so far belong some of American onested. as the publicity of his expulsion can diagrace him. are due for the enterfect shape of the

At Cape May a number of young men, 'at least one sail erange" of them belonging to a preminent Philadelphia family." invaded the home of George G. Browning in his absence. and insulted his wife and daughters.

At Bar Harbor a Heutenant in the United States Navy, Sautes, sometimes actor, he will be making a call on a young widow, renducted himself in properties to cannot the confess of Mrs. Robert Pitasimmons, who was such a manner that his behavior is now the subject of a

In each of these breaches of decorum the offender, it Home company. Mr Fitzeimmons has will be observed, was a man of social standing. What is sing any more, and has so sotified as the explanation of the laxity of morals shown? Is the manager. When the pugiller was told summer time at the senshure a period of license, or does of the existence of a contract he ex-It happen that some of our "gentlemen" are so only in pressed no someon the outward veneer of good manners? Is their chivalry he remarked, santentionally. The rumor

These three offenses of almost simultaneous occurrence are very painful to record.

#### CHESS AND INSANITY.

The insanity of the young chess expert, J. Henry fights. My, but they do have a lot of " Smythe, jr., illustrates anew the predisposition to mental disorder of those who burden the mind's most dell- Miss Helen Gould is touring the Caustal disorder of those who burden the most difficult of kill Mountains in an automobile. If care faculty, that of foresight, with the most difficult of there is such a thing as a popular autotraks. The Morphy collapse is familiar history; tale mobilist it is she. There is scarcely breakdown of Steinitz in 1897 and his death three years later is still in the memory of newspaper readers.

Smythe had an enviable chess reputation at nineteen. light and who make her tour but his attainments were not exceptional. Many of the their district a sort of royal progress. great chess masters have shown marked precocity. Merphy was well known at thirteen and at twenty cham- LETTERS. pion of America; at twenty-one he had won the honors of Europe and at twenty-four passed his prime, an early decay following his quick maturity. Steinitz was an sekrowledged master at twenty-six. His powers sur-

What a volossal strain is put on the mind by the "simultaneous" game of chess as the masters play it! The tipping of waiters, while injust-Farply pitted against eight champions on eight boards tous is most moderate compared to the at the same time without sight of any of them! Zuker- asinine, idiotic, criminally extertionate at the same time without sight of any simultaneously! habit of tipping barbers. If you get a fact, blindfolded, ploying twelve games simultaneously! in pure intellectual activity no line of thought engaged cent tip. The waiter, on the contrary, in he the mathematician, the general commanding an expects only a 10-per-cent tip. In other rmy in war time or the financial Napoleon equals that words, when you pay for a 15-cent shave involved in these achievements. There have been recent as tribute to the barber, or else he may not noce, one most conspicuous, where the complicated scrape half your face raw next time. problems of a merger have caused its maker's collapse. The custom of tipping barbers is bacbut his exploit was inferior to Zukertort's in required intensity of mental application.

makes the chess player great would make him pre- pavement. emirent in the larger sphere of financial or executive endeavor. This is doubtful. The peculiar bent of mentriity, the inventive brilliancy for which he is dis-tinguished is serviceable only for the end to which it was "retired?"

E. K. B. to applied

### FAST RAILROADING.

The sick child is becoming responsible for the breaking of many railroad records. Henry P. Lowe's \$4,000 To the Editor of The Evening World: special train speeds across the continent from Chicago to Los Angeles ahead of schedule time to hurry the To the Editor of The Evening World anxious father to his daughter's bedside. Col. Ellis jumps from Atlantic City to Philadelphia, seventy miles, in 63 minutes, to reach his ailing child, going part of To the Editor of The Evening World: the distance at a speed of seventy-five miles an hour. A | A says that five minutes past 12 o'clock safety pin in the throat of L. F. Thompson's little one midnight should be written "12.05 A. M." brings the infantile sufferer down from Paul Smith's, in B says it should be "P. M." T. S. S. the Adirondacks, for treatment in New York, all within eight hours. And within two minutes thereafter the surgeon's skill has removed the dangerous obstruction cuss this query: Which is the harder from the little throat. If these examples of paternal study, algebra or geometry? J. F. solicitude are spectacular they at least arouse our ad-

Wall street contributes its share to these speed eligible to the position of Pope? R. Y. records. A "Morgan special" goes from Philadelphia to New York, ninety miles, in 80 minutes. During last July Broker Foster's special train caught up with the Twentieth Century Limited, which it chased from Chicago. Does the travelling public quite realize what that feat meant? In 1898 it was thought wonderful that Chauncey M. Depew's private car was hauled from the western to the castern metropolis in nineteen hours. Passengers now make the trip regularly for a slightly greater fare in one hour longer, and a broker, on demand, is given a train to overtake the flyer long after its start.

Shall we have a fifteen-hour train to Chicago some day and marvel no more at it than we marvel at the Twentieth Century Limited. The wonder of yesterday is the commonplace of to-day.

### PAJAMAS FOR THE NAVY.

It rests with Admiral Taylor to decide whether the enlisted men of the navy shall replace their night shirt. with pajamas. A novel kind of "figuring gear," which Paul Jones or Farragut would have eyed askance. But the Hindoo sleeping garments are conquering the Western world because of their comfort. They have one military advantage, that soldiers clad in them are prepared for the night surprises of war.

Shall we ever put up a statue to a naval hero showing him in the act of winning a fight in pink slik pajamas? The sculptor in the interests of accuracy would! wave to represent the victors of Santiago in such attire. Fernaps it is due to the acquaintance then made with their merits that the recommendation of their adoption

next week possesses all the dramatic intensity of interest watch Hall Caine invests a story. In "The Shadow of a Crime' there is a murder, a love romance and a pe llar legal question, which in combination make a ro mailes of melodramatic power, containing many of the s. rong features of "The Christian." The story will begin nday's paper and end in Saturday's.

### TOLD ABOUT NEW YORKERS

To PTYPE His inductors with Proposition R BOWNSTY THE HOUSE, HE TROMAS SHIRING BOW A ARREST PRINCIPLE FOR print or resumption. The pipele made

Pales Manager Fred C Whitney would pipe to note a few rounds with

toward woman a loose garment for occasional wear? Is rife, too, that the freekled heavy hitting, and that when he made Wiss and Miss Julia as the lady for whom he ;

> she has not a number of devoted friends. people who hall her coming with de-

### QUESTIONS. ANSWERS.

To the Editor of The Evening World habit of tipping barbers. If you get a you must also pay 66 2-3 per cent. extrathis exploit was inferior to Zukertort's in required It is a sorely needed reform. The barber desreves a tip no more than does a ferry-boat bootblack or the man whom it has been thought that the quality of mind which pavement.

BADSCRAPE.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Was Gen. Greene head of the New

Board of Education, Park Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street. To the Editor of The Evening World: Where are the Public School Head-

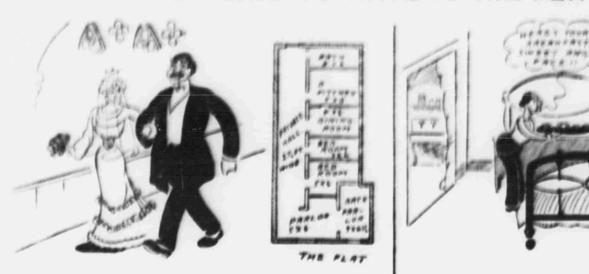
quarters for Greater New York? A. R. Yes. Do turtles lay eggs?

On what day did July 6, 1889, fall? SIMON B. S. "12.05 A M." Is Correct.

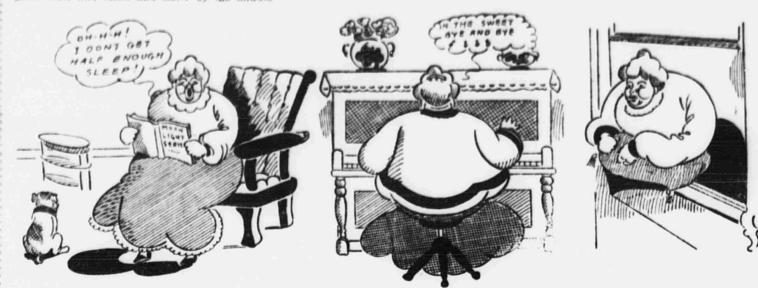
Algebra or Geometry?

To the Editor of The Evening World: Will mathematical readers please dis-Yes. To the Editor of The Evening World:

## HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HAVE IT HAPPEN TO YOU?



After marrying the little siry, fairy idof of your heart and settling down in the "costest little five-room flat in Harlem," to see her grow older and fatter and lazier by the minute-



2.—To be obliged to cook and serve breakfast yourself every morning, and leave her to read novels, exercise the pieno and adorn the front window for the balance of the day-



3.-To have her grow too fat to do her own cooking, but to have her be "there with bells on" her appetite at the high-priced restaurants? HOW'D YOU LIKE IT?



William-I would like to make that dollar, Uncle Harvey. Uncle Harvey-What dollar. William? I don't know what you

William-I heard pa tell ma that The would give a dollar to find out how much longer you was going to stay here without paying your Is any other person than a Cardinal & board.



how the top stories will look?

Sharpe-The new City Hall will be over 600 feet high. Wonder Whealton-Oh, I guess they'll be



May-Is anything more ridiculous than a college dude with a cigarette?



Passer-By-Oh, friend, this is a poor way to spend Sunday. poor way to spend Sunday.

Hunter (in disgust)—Well, 1 should say so. I haven't sighted

### A POPULAR GERM-KILLER.

An Inspired this to a Very New Biscovery.

the standard distance the consentrative and participate of therein. HIN the microis distincts in coop scatch retes in from Willing on with grip and colle, or the panel of charge matte.

WHEN the appropriate strate in your marker tries to greate you may carm his facting trate; you may cheen him by 11# 11#

WHITEN the fiers and heatiti make you favorian or chille, you can known the interests sitty if you only know the

FOUL can stop his stoken siggle and his nerve-destriping eriegie: at the sorry fare you'll giggle when you bluet his risting hopes

BE he garm or protoplasm, you can throw him in a spaces, make him think he surely has m. give him something HER & IRE.

HE he big or molecultan, you can check his meaner muliate you can make him know it's foolish to come cambing Wheth your are:

IF when he attacks at first he then discovers you are thirsts, he will fear to do his worst, he will he earry he company

TO give you appendicitis, mumps or spinal meningitis-not a germ wil dare to bits us if this doctor is obeyed. FOR the julep thand and minty makes the germ so like McGinty, gives him an impressive hint he cannot longer

linger here, AND the bourbon, eve or brandy-either one that is most handy-makes the microbe understand he can no more fill us with fear.

from now on drop the acid that but makes the microbe flaceld and leaves him serenely placid, or some word to that effect.

AND fill up with joyful juices, with the drink that cheer induces-there's the best of all excuses: You but try to

### POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Grumbling to lots of comfort to some men. Never judge a man by the cigars he gives away The prodigal son of the med and lowly hen is a bad eggs Anger is the thunder that sours the milk of human kind-

No man can serve two masters unless he is a low-down politician, says the Chicago News. A scientist who investigated the color of a cyclone found

It blow. An appetite for liquor beats an umbrella for keeping As a national institution the overcoat is now eclipsed by

No, Cordelia, a woman isn't necessarily out of yarn when she knits her brows. Subtle minds are usually submissive only when submission serves their own interests.

### ON THE EVENING WORLD PEDESTAL.

the shade tree.



(Senator "Pat" McCarren, who is said to be

See, Children, on our Pedestal, The plunging Sen-a-tor! They say his bank book's got a whack. The horses that he chance'l to back Forgot to get around the track In time to multiply his "stack."

No wonder he looks sore!

### THIS STORY BEGAN MONDAY AND ENDS TO-DAY.

# PEGGY O'NEAL-A Love Story of Jackson's Time-By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS. (By permission of Drexel Biddle, Publisher, Philadelphia Copyright, 1902, by A. J. Drexel Biddle.)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAP-TERS.

Peggy O'Neal, wife of Jackson's Secretary of War, Eaton, is attacked by a social clique and refused recognition by the principal set of Washington, which is led by Mrs. Calhoun, wife of the Vice Peasition Clan Lackson believes the Vice-President, Gen. Jackson believe Calhoun and his friends are plotting re Calhoun and his friends are plotting rebellion in South Carolina and breaks with him. Jackson espouses Peg's cause as do his Secretary of State. Van Buren, and the Major who tells this story. The latter is Jackson's closest friend and secretary. He and Peg grow very dear to each other and Jackson has misgivings Calhoun's plans are nipped in the bud and with Jackson's assistance Peg becomes the social queen of Washington.

CHAPTER IX

W, when the General's toast at that banquet in the Indian banquet in the Indian Queen had

gone abroad it would have the effeet of a warning, each man taking it home. A mighte silence fell upon found their dens, and were to be noticed presence and their velpings they would

a dinner at the White House.

Peg's dinner, as dinners go, was a

beautiful as a moss rose, at the General's right, and Dolly Madison's own silver-mass; and, as the women said, "gorgeous"-to glisten on the white napery. The General's wide-flung invitations were as widely accepted; and not alone the Van Burens and the Krudeners and the Vaughns, but the Calhouns and the Berriens and the Branches, and

all of the sept of Nullification, were

there, as though to put down any surmise of sulky fear for themselves to be the offshoot of that conflict of the toasts. Even the frivolous Pigeonbreast was with us undismayed, albeit he practised a forbearance touching Peg. and never once after the first formalities so far forgot his caution as to be near enough to that sparkling lady to court the awful hazard of her glance, One day the General and I stood at a window watching a fall of snow. He spoke suddenly.

"My Cabinet is to dissolve. I have arranged for it. Van Bueren will tender his resignation as of his own desire; Eaton and Barry will follow suit. If Calhoun's three do not take the hint and act on so good an example then I will bring them to book with a demand. I will say that, half of my Cabinet being gone, I desire to sweep clean the site and year up in its place a new edi-

My thoughts were in a tumult and the blood in me seemed seized of riot. It was a strange uning, that from the moment the General's hand fell upon my shoulder it seemed to hold reg before my eyes. And when he talked it was as though he spoke her name with eyers work. as though he spoke her name with every word.

"But Peg." cried I at last; "what will you do with Peg."

"It is most natural," he returned, "that you should ask of Peg. We have guarded our little girl too long-you and I-not to own her first in our concern. Peg. then, shall go to Phorida and be a queen. I shall give Eaton that Governorship; we may net need a firm hand in St. Augustine. Is it not a good thought? Our Peg shall rule among those Spanlards; it will almost be to have a throne and wear a crown. Does not that please you, when now her station under kinder skies is to be so spiended and so notably changed?"

From him I turned and paced the room; then from sadness my anger began to swell, for I am one whose grief runs with the end of it into wrath. "Tell me one thing," cried I at last, pausing before the General. "Why do you dissolve your Cabinet?" "Will it not lop off three arms of Cathoun's nower?" he asked. "Does it not palsy Branch and Ingham and Berrian?"
"But is that the true reason?" I de-Calhoun's power? he asked. "Does it not palsy Branch and Ingham and Berrian?"

"But is that the true reason?" I demanded.

He put his great hands on my shoulder and looked me in the eyes. "Man. I need no sentry over you save the sentry of your own conscience, no guard other than the guard your honor sets. You would do no wrong to Peg. It is not you I fear; on your faith I would stake my soul's hope of a meeting I look and long for after death. Will you have my reason now for what I do? It is not to save Peg from you; it is to save Peg from Pez she goes to Florida. And to save our Pez I'd break a dozen cabinets."

A closed carriage driven along the snowy street was suddenly drawn to the curb, and I heard Peg's summons. "Get in." she commanded, and I entered. The carriage at a slow pace began moving Georgetown way.

"Hold me close to you," whispere! Peg, her low tones falling on my ears like a cry of main. "hold me close to you. I am cold."

As though in a dream I took Peg in under my great cloak, and hoving my arm about her would now hold her close and warm to my side. Her car was over my heart as her face lay pressed against me, and I only hope she could understand the story of that throbbing. "What if folk were to know!" I said. Then came Peg's voice like a half stiffed murmur of despair.

"What if folk were to know!" I said. Then came Peg's voice like a half stiffed murmur of despair.

"What is dead and we go upon its funeral in this snow!"

Peg would now be more mistrees of herself and speak with a measure of firmness.

"You have heard?" she asked.

"The General," I returned, "has told me you are to go to Florida. But how should you have been told?"

"Watchdog," whispered Peg, and I might tell how deeply she was stricken by the quaver of her voice, as much as by a trembling that swept her as a gust rumples the surface of a tarn; "watchdog, I felt that I would not live unless I saw you. I should have died if I had not found you. Say that I did right, watchdog. Say that I was right! In only cry for your one word; what others will think or say I care not, but I could not bear up against your anger! Say that I did right; say it!—say that you are glad."
"I will say it all and intend it all, my little one!" Here I stroked Peg's tangle of curls as one would pet a child. "Oh, if there were no such word as right or justice or duty, but only love—just love!"

Then, with a quick backward twist of

Then, with a quick backward twist of her form that was like an impulse, and as replete of a swift grace as any suppleness of that long ago leopard whereof she would so often make me think. 
Peg turned herself into my arms and with her own encircling my neck lay 
crying on my bosom. I held her closecloser. I could tell the beating of her 
heart, count the footfalls of her nature 
as though she were parcel of myself. 
How I loved her! adored her!—my prone 
spirit would fall on its knees to her for 
its beity.

"Take me away!" she cried: "oh, take

"Take me away!" she cried; "oh, take me away!"
Then it was my love swept down upon her like a strong wind. I take sname to repeat what I said. Bluntly, I would disregard all claims, forfeit honor, forget the General and defy the rist; we would wander to new realons, she and I, and set up our Flo; of bind love. Carried by my soul's wish. I would leave her nothing untold; I would bow down at her feet and beg of her to come with me.

As I spoke, Peg would seem to turn more calm and comforted. She did not withdraw from my arms, but rested in them like a child. And yet there arose a sad steadfastness to wrap her about that was a check and a bar to me.

"Watchdog," said Peg at last, and her manner was the manner of one who grieves, "watchdog, I am a wicked "Take me away!" she cried: "oh, take

woman. I live my life backward, and it would be as though I could not help or save myself. My feet take hold on baseness and my hands spin evil for those who do me good. My touch is a darkness—a palsy—a death. Oh, why was I born!" Peg wailed: "why was I sent to destroy the ones I love!"

Not a word would now come to me. I was silenced and sat like one convicted, waiting sentence. waiting sentence.

waiting sentence.

What was it the General said? He would save Peg from Peg? It was she who now would save me from both herself and me when my love-sown madness was hot to make a wreck of all.

"Yes, watch-dog." Peg continued dreamily, "there will come another life." Then of the suddenest twining her arms about my neck more tightly still and until she clung there like a part of me, she cried out as though her soul spoke. "Kiss me, sweetheart; kiss me, if it be but once. This night at least is ours."

if it be but once. This night at least is ours."

It was she who would command. I grew drunken on her lips while my thoughts would stray and stagger. Her arms were as the arms of summer torrents to hurry me along; her lips were like the lips of a whiripool: It was a kiss—a kiss of the infinite—and would lay its veivet touch upon the ultimate reason of existence.

And so Peg went away; and for my portion I took up my old life, which now was as dark and chill and hollow as a cave.

Now what should there be more to tell? What matters it how secession hid its head? or how Calhoun resigned his Vice-Presidency to later creep back to a seat in that Senate where he had sat on high and ruled? or how the General fought and slew the Bank? Who is there to care for the story of the General's re-election, when Van Buren came with him for the second place? Who, I say, would bend the sar of interest to such tales as those when now our Peg was gone?

One day I got a little note from Peg. It was as though I had held a sunbeam in my fingers; I kissed it while my heart put up a prayer. Thus it can:

So, Watchdog: They have taken me and left you, and there be miles between. Wherefore I feel very safe and very sad. It is all birds and blossoms and trees and sunshine and bright days and sorrow here. I came away in such a tumulit of hurry I left many things behind. Most of them I can do without, but I mislaid my love, and that grows to be a sors dierees. Here where I should need it I'm without it; there, where mayhap it lies unregarded and uncared for, it can give me no good but only pain. You may find it—my poor love!—since it should be something close to you. It may be lying at your feet while you read this. Should you come across it, even though you be in the art and grees of President-making, don't forget to lift, it up and save it and keep it warm upon your heart for sake of little Pegy But I must cure me of this abject strain; I too much beg where I should give commands. For are you not my slave? Look if the small white mark of vassalage be not upon your hand! Do you find it? Yes? Read it, then, and reread it with your heart! Do you know the promise it would tell you? By the sign of that white mark my tooth made it is given that now and then, or here of there, or in this life or in that, your Peg will yet lay hands of love upon her slave.

That was the last lebter as it was the first—the last word from my best and

there, or in this life or in that, your Peg will yet lay hands of love upon her slave.

That was the last letter as it was the first—the last word from my lost and vanished Peg. I have that letter by me as I write; it is yellow and worn and stained and blistered as though with tears. Ther was my last word from her, I say. And now when the winter of my days lies thick and white and cold upon me and those whom I loved are gone, while those to come and go before me are strangers whose very names are strange; I wend often to Peg's grave. There where the great stone fits down above ber, and resting myself upon that stone—there, by the door of death, I muse upon the past. I kiss the stone above Peg—cold it is cold as my age-chilled lips! And I think on the time that was, with its hot lights to dazzle and blind and make drunk the heart with the red splendors of them; and on the time that will be—a shadow-land of unformed wonders! Then will my old eyes come to search among the wrinkles for that small white mark on my hand which Peg's loving leopard teeth ordained, and I feel again that snowstorm kiss, while my hope for a prayer, recites Peg's bond to yet